

I Plead for Grace

PSALM 51

Bb F/A Bb Eb F7 Bb

1. I plead for grace, O God of stead - fast love;
 2. Though You want truth and pu - ri - ty with - in,
 3. Cre - ate in me a spot - less heart, I pray.
 4. Save me, O God— with blood my hands are stained!
 5. Lord, in Your good - ness, build up Zi - on's walls.

Gm A Dm G7/D F/C C7 F

by Your great mer - cy, all my sin re - move.
 I am un - clean, con - ceived with in - born sin.
 Take not Your Spir - it! Cast me not a - way!
 O - pen my lips to praise Your right - eous name.
 Let not my sin tear down Your glo - rious cause.

F Eb/F F7

Deep - ly a - shamed for spurn - ing You a - lone,
 Purge me with blood, and wash me white as snow.
 Re - store to me sal - va - tion's joy a - new,
 Though You re - ject a thought - less sac - ri - fice,
 May You de - light in eve - ry sac - ri - fice,

Bb Eb Bb/F Eb/G Bb/F F7 Bb

I stand con - demned be - fore Your ho - ly throne.
 Hide my trans - gres - sions; heal my bro - ken soul.
 then I will teach the lost to turn to You.
 my bro - ken, con - trite heart You'll not de - spise.
 of - fered by sin - ners You have pu - ri - fied.

Words: Joseph Tyropak

Music: Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870

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MORECAMBE

10 10 10 10

6. God can be just and sinners justify,
for Jesus bled God's wrath to satisfy.
My sins the spikes that nailed Christ to the tree—
God's love and justice there for all to see.